## Dismiss me not thy service, Lord

Thomas Toke Lynch (1818-71)

James Turle (1802-82)





- 1. Dismiss me not thy service, Lord, But train me for thy will: For even I, in fields so broad, Some duties may fulfil; And I will ask for no reward, Except to serve thee still.
- 2. How many serve, how many more May to the service come! To tend the vines, the grapes to store, Thou didst appoint for some; Thou hast thy young men at the war, Thy little ones at home.
- 3. All works are good, and each is best As most it pleaseth thee; Each worker pleases when the rest He serves in charity; And neither man nor work unblest Wilt thou permit to be.
- 4. Our master all the work hath done He asks of us today; Sharing his service, every one Share too his sonship may: Lord, I would serve and be a son; Dismiss me not, I pray.